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WANTED Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks required, steady position for competent graduates. Wonderful demand for barbers. Wages white learning; free catalog; write RICHMOND BARBER COLLEGE, Richmond, Va.



Scals Can Drown.

It is a curious fact that the fur seal was once a land animal. The baby seals are actually afraid of water; they would drown if thrown into It, and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been thight to swim, however, they soon

There are in existence only two important herds of fur seals, one of which has its breeding ground in the Commander islands, belonging to Russia, the other in the Pribilof islands, belonging to the United States. Of these the latter is much the larger. The Pribliof islands are government property, and thus it happens that the United States government finds itself the owner of by far the most valuable herd of fur seals in the world.

Fifty-Fifty Deal.

A number of politicians were attending a convention in Chicago a short time ago when one of the number was approached by an old acquaintance

"Say, Jack," said he of the "touch," "I said ten."

"I know you did," replied the polltician, "but I think this way is fairer. You lose five and I lose five."

The Saving Syllable.

"You must take care not to let your position seem pathetic."

"Never fear," replied the man whose hat had been picked out of the ring. "I'll make it sufficiently epithetic to prevent it from seeming merely pa-

The Fine Flavor-

the delicate taste of malted barley blended with the sweets of whole wheatis sufficient reason in itself for the wonderful popularity of

Grape-Nuts

But it is more than delicious-it is the finest kind of concentrated nourishment to thoroughly sustain body and brain tissue -a food that benefits users remarkably.

A short trial proves

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.



CHAPTER VIII-Continued.

The Mexicans believe Upton has the emerald bell. They want it and have promised their prisoner, Lieutenant Kynaston, that if they get the jewel he will be freed. They send a messenger with the proposition to the American mine house.

Mr. Upton did so. The man came forward unhesitatingly and delivered his message.

"Ask him who he is," prompted the old man.

The soldier came forward, explaining haltingly in Spanish that he was the bearer of a note. Mr. Wilkes bent forward excitedly.

"Give 'em a dose of their own medicine!" he said bitingly. "Ev'ry minute that you can delay their proceedin's is so much gain. Ask him what he come fer, but don't take his note-Bee?"

Mr. Upton did not "see," but he did as he was bid. Presently the man with some difficulty explained that he had come as bearer of a note to open negotiations the nature of which he did not understand. He held out the note. Mr. Upton was about to take it when word dropped by Dorothy made Wilkes jump as if a line of biting white ants had crawled up his leg.

"Wouldn't it be fine," said the girl, "if we could only make a couple of their officers prisoners and then exchange them for Mr. Kynaston!"

Wilkes patted her shoulder. "And they tell me that woman ain't fit to vote," he said scathingly. "Don't take his note, Upton! Not on no consideration. What excuse- Oh, I don't know, Upton. Yes, I do, too.

"Tell 'em that you are a caballero have come on an important message. Tell him that you will not receive the is it, father? What is it?" note except at the hand of an officer-

"Yes, I see. And then what?"

hill. They'll let him come because they've just passed him out through hostile bullets was accounted for. their lines. An' when he goes down I'll follow him with Manuel here, an' when we reach the line of cottonwoods we can hide in 'em till daylight. When they send an officer up to see you at

"Of course they'l: holler about bein' range comin' back-see?"

along among the mesquit-brush like a lightning bug in summer. No sooner had his shadow melted away in the dusk than Mr. Wilkes and Manuel, the Mexican "horse-wrangler," left the house. They followed the soldier stealthily down the slope to the line of cottonwoods which stood out, a lowlying blot, against the dusk of the val-

"We'll wait here, Manuel," said the old ex-deputy sheriff tersely. "We'll wait here till the next outfit sees fit to ask Upton to pow wow; it ought to be just about daylight Wake me up when the light first shows."

The hours of the night passed with leaden feet. The eyes of the watchers were strained with looking for the dawn to break over the eastern ranges. After putting his papers in order all night long, Upton found relief-or at least surcease from worry-by working over his machine, tinkering here and there till he had built up a species of iron-clad automobile that would have sickened the soul of the maker.

He was called from his work by the insistent voice of Dorothy calling him to breakfast. While he was eating, a sandwich in one hand, his rifle in the other, a hail from autside the house brought him to his loophole. Three men stood within easy rifle range of the house, a dirty white cloth proclaiming them to be messengers from the rebels.

Hastily he laid his rifle against the house, and motioning the Mexicans to lay aside their arms, he signaled them to come forward. Then, with a caution to Nolan and Lewis to shoot on the first sign of treachery, he strode forward to meet them.

was no discussion. The senior officer, Colonel Mayez, simply handed him a bulky envelope, which Upton thrust into his shirt, and, saluting stiffly, faced about and walked quickly down toward the trees in the hollow. Upton stood watching them and the movement among the trees where Wilkes and Manuel lay concealed.

into the house, opening the note as he that she had found it out too late! did so. The clipping from the news-

yet again he stared at the headlines, as if they were unbelievable.

Walking like a man in a trance, he strode across the great main room. He opened the office door and entered-to face Dorothy, seated in a chair, a pile of ore samples in her lap as she held them one by one to her eyes. Galena, copper sulphates, gold and silver-she passed them over with a casual look. A piece of brilliant azurite caught her fancy; she leaned forward to pick it

Upton grasped her roughly by the shoulder.

"What are you doing in here?" he demanded curtly. It was the first harsh word she had ever received from her father.

"Oh! Let go, father; you are hurting me. I saw the door was open and

"The door is still open. You can go out-go!"

Tears came to her eyes, for the girl loved her father very dearly. She gathered up the samples that she had taken from the safe and replaced them carefully in the lowest compartment. As she rose to her feet her hand knocked from the shelf in the safe a little pasteboard box that fell to the floor, and, striking on a corner, rolled out into the room, opening as it did so.

Upton sprang forward to pick it up dropping the open note from his outstretched hand. He seized the box, which he thrust roughly into the bosom of his shirt, and turned to find Dorothy facing him, the newspaper clipping in her hand.

"Oh! Oh!" she cried, and again, "Oh!"

She gulped.

"And they accused him of that! It cannot-must not-be! I will not have of blood and that it stands not with it! An American paper accuses him yer honor to receive messages at the of that! Is there no justice in the hand of a common soldier. He must world? Is all charity dead? Couldn't they wait to hear his side of it? What

There had come a burst of firing from outside the house. Upton had staggered back from the table, a "Why, then he'll go on down the stream of telltale blood from his shoulder showing how one at least of the

Reeling, he sat down suddenly in a chair, the supine body, the sick look upon his face, the sudden white about the nose and the corners of his mouth showing that he had succumbed to daylight we can grab 'em as they come | the shock of a high-power bullet fired from long range.

Dorothy sprang to aid him, laid who was plainly Jewn in his tuck. under a white flag, but they won't be him down upon the floor with a pile of Wilkes, punching 'cause they'll drop their papers under his head only to the politician he said: no such thing 'cause they'll drop their papers under his head, and tore fran-"Say, Jack, lend me ten, will you? white flag as soon as they are out of tically at the collar of the brown flan- rel of his revolver. Colonel Mayez nel shirt that seemed to cut off his fairly spat at him; then, seeing the pocket, flashed out a big roll and hand- ceive the note, the soldado stumbled every effort to assist him. It was not ed a five-dollar bill to the down-and- off down the hill, his lantern bobbing till unconsciousness mercifully came to shut off the pain that she got a view



Unconsciousness Mercifully Came.

of the wound. It was not as bad as she had feared-simply a shot-hole in the shoulder at a spot where a bandage could be readily applied.

Hastily she called to Miranda to get her what little water remained in the bucket. Meanwhile she tore hastily some strips of linen for the bandages.

The pasteboard box interfering with her work, she laid it upon the table. The old, brown Mexican woman ran quickly back to the room and seized the roll of linen from the girl's hands. See, now! It is not so bad. So!

There is no bone broken, thanks be to the saints! It is but a clean shot-hole and will heal in a fortnight. The fainting? Saints and angels! it is but the shock of a wound on a man who has no food in his belly."

So she gabbled on, oblivious to all save the man who lay upon the floor. Dorothy picked up the note and read it carefully, drawing her breath hard. A shot from cover—and a very long- So that was it! His life was to be range shot it was—warned him that all bartered for a stone—a green stone—ton. dealings with him were over until he a mere emerald! In that moment she

If he were spared-if he could be naston." paper took first attention. Again, and spared, she would show him, if need

be she would tell him frankly. would ask Marian. She remembered now how Marian had jested in the cavalry camp with her over this very question—and she

dropped her head upon her arms. A sharp corner of the pasteboard box struck her forehead. She gave it an impatient push and it dropped to the floor, making a sharp, tinkling noise as it landed. Dorothy glanced down casually at it, only to rise and stand as one petrified, her eyes upon the open box and its contents, now come to

For there, in the middle of the office floor, released from its wrappingsthere lay at her feet, staring at her with green, unwinking eyes—the Emerald Bell!

CHAPTER IX.

Murder.

For a moment the girl stood, gazing with horrified eyes at the jewel at her feet. At first she could not believe of the State Farmers' Union, which is that she was awake; then, leaning forward, she picked it up and placed it upon the table. The act, simple as it was, roused her thoroughly. With a little shiver, she turned to her father, who had regained consciousness and was watching her through half-closed

"Well!" he said. "Well! Say it! I know perfectly well what you are thinking. Give it a name."

"How came you to take the Bell, father? I saw it in his tent when we sought refuge in his camp. You saw it there, too. Was it then that you

Her father nodded silently but did not take his eyes from her face.

Well she knew where the trouble ay. Well she knew why he had taken the stone, for the trouble had lain with them always, and the shadow of it nad blighted the latter years of her mother's life.

Sane upon every other subject, the wealthy old miner, who had earned a world-wide reputation as a connoisseur in matters of art, had got along with it an equally well-earned reputation as a kleptomaniac.

For years she had known of this failing of her father. On her very deathbed Dorothy's mother had spoken plainly of it, laying it upon the daughter to be careful to prevent any such thing from occurring again.

"You saw the stone when we were in his camp," she reiterated. "Was it then that you took it?"

Again he nodded silently. The girl, her bright head sunk upon her hands, stood silent with the shame of it.

"I needed it-I needed it! And they would not sell such a curio. That old priest would as soon have sold his soul as this miserable Bell. It's a good thing, my dear, that I did take it, though, for now I have the means with which to buy Kynaston's freedom. Who is that coming up the hill? Is it Wilkes come back?"

It was Wilkes come back, and Manuel along with him. A volley of curses of more than ordinary fluency told that they had companions.

Motioning the women back, Upton men with their prisoners.

"They come all right, but we had to use some coaxin'-hey, bo?" laughed artillery in the ribs with the long barback in sur was fairly fawning before the table.

"For this jewel," he cried, "el genment of true patriots and we are able to issue loans as a recognized nation.' "Oh, get down to cases!" snorted

old Wilkes.

"This, then. We have the men, but no arms-no money to get arms. Men? Pah! We are gathering men on all sides. Our forces are daily increasing. Only last night we had a party of seventy volunteers sent in by Captain Colquez. He sent them in with a request that we send back the ropes at once so that he could forward a fresh detachment—"

"And you call them volunteers?" asked Dorothy.

"Si, senorita! They, too, are volunteers-unwilling volunteers-nevertheless, volunteers.'

Wilkes grunted. "Nemmind all that chatter," he said.

'What you want is that Emerald Bell, ain't it?" "Si, si! For that we will let go

our prisoner; we will allow you to depart in peace-anything, everything! I speak for the general-I-"

"Shut up!" interrupted Upton. The old miner turned to Wilkes.

"I'm going down to their camp myself," he said shortly. "You hold these hostages for my safe return. I'll dicker with this old highbinder personally; give him the Bell if I have to, but, anyway, bring Kynaston back with me." He hesitated.

"I really owe it to the boy," he concluded. "What are you shaking your head at. Willies' "'Bray a fool in a mortar, yet shall

his folly depart not from him," quoted Mr. Wilkes. "I 'member hearin' that at Sunday school. If you go down there an' promise him the Bell for Kynaston he'll grab you an' shoot you if you don't come across with the Bell. 'If you take it with you he'll take it, shoot you, an' then shoot Kynas-

"No, siree! Th' only thing to do was ready to give his reply to the note. knew that his life was more to her is to send this here colonel what has So, sighing, he turned quickly back than the wealth of all the Indies—and seen the Bell back to General Obispo an' tell him that you'll awap it for Key

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FARMERS' UNION PICKS COLUMBIA

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF STATE ORGANIZATION TO BE HELD IN COLUMBIA.

DATE WEDNESDAY, JULY 26

Executive Committee Meets at Orangeburg and Prepares Programs Alexander of N. C. May be Speaker.

Columbia.--Columbia was selected as the place for the annual meeting to be held Wednesday, July 26. This was determined in Orangeburg when the executive committee of the union met. The first session of the meeting has been called for the afternoon at | ical period of a woman's existence, the t o'clock when the president's address will be heard, committees oppointed, delegates enrolled and organization of the convention effected.

At the night's session an address will probably be heard by H. Q. Alexander, president of the North Carolina union, who has been invited to attend the meeting. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected that night.

Those who attend the meeting of the executive committee in Orangeburg were: J. Frank Williams, vice president of the union; J. Whitner Reid, secretary, and M. W. Gramling and J. W. Shealy. H. T. Morrison was detained at home because of illness, and business engagements prevented B. Harris from attending.

Requires Tobacco Reports.

Columbia.-Copies of State laws relative to the sale of tobacco and blank forms for reports are being mailed out to all warehousemen of the state department of agriculture as the season for the marketing of this crop has opened. The law provides that reports shall be filed in theh office of E. J. Watson, commissioner of agriculture, by the 5th of the month succeeding the opening of the season. Failure to comply with this law is punishable by a fine of \$500. An accurate statement is to be given of the number of pounds sold and the prices received.

The acreage is reduced somewhat below that of last year.

Lightning Kills Couple.

McCormick.—During a heavy rain and electric storm lightning struck and instantly killed Mote Banks and his wife, who lived about five miles from here, in the country. Lightning from here, in the country. Lightning struck the chimney destroying it as it went and doing considerable other damage to the house. The mother, holding a baby in her arms, was instantly killed the child being unhurt. Other children in the house at the other. Many other testimonials on file showing what Lung-Vita has done in cases of consumption, asthma, grippe, colds, croup, and whooping cough. At your dealers or request. Nashville Medicine Co., Room 7, Steger Bldg., Nashville, Tenn. Adv. flung open the door, admitting the two Other children in the house at the time were not hurt. Six children sur-

Rural Carriers Select Rock Hill. Hill as the next meeting place, and dle and went to the head of the electing the same officers for another stairs, that a burglar was at the foot The big fellow went down into his Taken aback at the refusal to re- breathing. Speechless, he resisted her green Bell upon the table, he started year, the South Carolina Rural Letter of the stairs, and you did not see him? Carriers' association closed its 13th Are you blind?" annual convention in Columbia. The trip to Charleston was abandoned. The the witness, blushing to the roots of eral will make any concessions—do officers reelected were: Jasper E. anything! It will bring the last large Johnson, Gray Court, president; B. sum of money our forces will require Bryant, Spartanburg, vice president; before our arms establish a govern- and D. C. Hayden, Orangeburg, secretary-treasurer.

Child Killed By Auto.

Greenville.-Darting across street in front of an automobile driven by Otis Holland, little Bertha May Stone, 6 years old, was killed on Jones street in Brandon. The front spring of the car struck the child on the head, crushing the skull, and she died in a few minutes. The car, in charge of Mr. Holland, was occupied by a party off for a holiday trip. The machine was a public transfer.

Young Woman Drowns.

Charleston.-Miss Clarisse Damon 14 years of age, a daughter of Capt and Mrs. C. W. Damon of this city was drowned off Station 27, Sullivan's Island, and two girls with her on a reef, which a rising tide had cut off from the beach, were rescued unconscious and later resusitated.

Insurance Fund Decreases.

Columbia.—Reports of collections of license fees and taxes made by the insurance commissioner to the state treasurer show that for the six months ending June 30 the insurance commissioner had collected and turned in to the state treasury the sum of \$107,354.08. For the same period last year the collections had been \$112,

Of the amount collected during the nast six months \$13,452.57 went to the firemen fund in 47 towns of this

Shorthand Writers Meet.

sion of the state Shorthand Writers

Greenville.-The first annual ses-

association came to a close with a splendid banquet at Chick Springs The meeting lasted two days and was attended by about 100 members. J J. Brennan of Sumter was reelected president; Guy Elgin of Greenville secretary-'reasurer and Miss Edith Porcher of Spartanburg, vice president. The association recently re ceived a mossage from President Wil son conveying his felicitations, and stressing the importance of efficiency

HEAT FLASHES, DIZZY, NERVOUS

Mrs. Wynn Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her During Change of Life.

Richmond, Va. - "After taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's



Vegetable Compound I feel like a new woman. I always had a headache during the Change of Life and was also troubled with other bad feelings common at that timedizzy spells, nervous feelings and heat flashes. Now I am

in better health than I ever was and recommend your remedies to all my friends. "-Mrs. LENA WYNN, 2812 E. O Street, Richmond, Va.

While Change of Life is a most critannoying symptoms which accompany it may be controlled, and normal health restored by the timely use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness.

For these abnormal conditions do not fail to take Lydia E. Pinkhapn's Vege. ... table Compound.

Job for Photographer.

"I want yer to take a picture of our Joe here," said the fond parent to the country photographer. Joseph was requested to stand in a

certain attitude and look towards the photographer. That gentleman's specialty was quick developing, and in a short space of time a negative was placed in the mother's hand. She looked at it very uneasily for some time, and then remarked:

"I seen a hotice in the window there to say you can do photos to customer's desire, so I'd be obliged to yer if you could put another face on Joe. You see, it's to be sent with an advertisement which said 'they wanted a boy, smart-looking and honest."

ASTHMA

"I have been a sufferer from asthma for thirty-two years," writes Mrs. J. P. Bishop, 744 Fatherland St., Nashville, Tenn. "I got to the place where I could not lie down for menths at a time. # tried all kinds of medicine, but got no relief. Lung-Vita was recommended. I bought a bottle and can truthfully say that I have not been bothered with asthma since I took the first bottle."

Many other testimonials on file showing

Hid the View.

"Do I understand you to say," said the lawyer, looking hard at the principal witness, "that upon hearing a noise Columbia .- After selecting Rock in the hall you rose quickly, lit a can-

"Must I tell the truth?" stammered

his hair. "The whole truth," was the stern reply.

"Then," replied the witness, brushing aside his damp, clinging locks and wiping the perspiration from his clammy brow, "my wife was in front

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

What Bait? "Are you inviting that queer fish,

Mr. Jimson?" "Yes, I'm dropping him a line."-Boston Evening Transcript.

Some people can't stand prosperity, but the majority don't get a chance

Old Age and Death Start the Liver

ment of your body. When it goes wrong your whole system becomes poisoned and your vitality is weakened.

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup

A purely vegetable compound, laxative and tonio in effect. It cleans out your body, and puts energy into your mind and muscles. We recommend this remedy be-cause we know from many years' experience that it is effective.

Keep a bottle in your home. 50e and \$1 at your dealer's.

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